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The People. The Power. The Ponies.

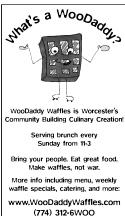
May 2011

BECOME A SNAKE OR A LOVER

With Zackary Sholem Berger's Yiddish and English book of poetry NOT IN THE SAME **BREATH**

zackarysholemberger.com







Cable access for Worcester on channel 13

wccatv.com



We need a different tree For seekers of roots, life has ample

For seekers of roots, include an annymproof that Power and Privilege consistently oppress the People. This Power and Privilege is perfected in war, & accepted universally like any other conventional tree.

And then,
its shade kills the People.
Why would an Afghan mother want
a tree that kills?
Why would scholars promote it?
Why would the few rich and
powerful insist on it?

powerful insist on it? Why would the People want it? War is NOT what we wish to plant on any day, & certainly not today We wish to plant a tree rooted in

a Love which says,'I live and love, so I shall not kill. If we wish to live without wars, we need to plant a different tree

How many teeth do women have?

Many people today believe that women have fewer teeth than men, a theory most famously promoted by Aristotle in his 350 B.C. classic History of Animals, where he stated that "Males have more teeth than females in the case of men, sheep, goats, and swine." Recent scientific research tells us, and the Happiness Pony editorial team can confirm, that men and women usually have the same number of teeth, 32. Other Aristotelian theories of women, such that they have a poor disposition, and are mis-shapen, also remain strangely popular.

Youth Un!ted Against Tree-Licking

As a Youth, it is with great regret that I deplore the lack of gathering places for young people in Worcester. As we ride from place to place, many of my fellow Youth may be driven down dark paths. I beseech my peers not to turn to licking the trees of our fair City. With the encroach of the Asian Longhorn Beetle, and the spraying of nicotine-based imidacloprid pesticide on our vulnerable trees, combined with the forthcoming ban on the sale of cigarettes in pharmacies, which will completely prevent youth from accessing nicotine, it is a great temptation to run into the nearest forest and lick trees until your tongue turns to bark—but you can just say NO! Despite society's hatred for our boisterous conduct, deviant behavior, and general flippancy, we Youth must never succumb to weakness, but strive onwards, creating positive places for emotional and psychic growth, making our presence felt, and raising our voices, refusing to accept the prevalent stereotype of "tree-licking delinquents." There can be a better tomorrow, and I'll need you all there, with me.

Salt for the Unsalted

UNCOMMON WISDOM FROM BRUCE "SNOW GHOST" RUSSELL Hey Bruce: What do you think of Worcester's Mechanic's Hall?

The problem with Mechanic's Hall is, I never found a good mechanic there. Just a bunch of maniacs!

How do you survive life in Worcester?

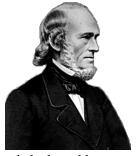
Try to think positive. Don't let people get under your skin, knock you down, or define you. The other possible solution is like climbing to the top of a Silver Mountain. Once you're in the middle, it's a long way to the top. Do you want to stop there or keep going?

Planting Trees in Afghanistan

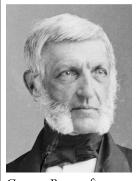
BY SCOTT SCHAEFFER-DUFFY Hania is five years old going on six. I took this photo of her March 19, 2011 at the School of Knowledge and Religion in Kabul, Afghanistan. She's holding a drawing of trees she made for a "tree-planting for peace" organized by the Afghan Youth Peace Volunteers. Just prior to the tree-planting, the group, who have all lost parents or siblings in the Afghan war, read a poem they wrote for the occasion (at left). Find out more about the group at livewithoutwars.org.



Beards of Worcester



Ichabod Washburn



George Bancroft



Duncan Arsenault



Julius Jones

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Book Review: Misty of Chincoteague

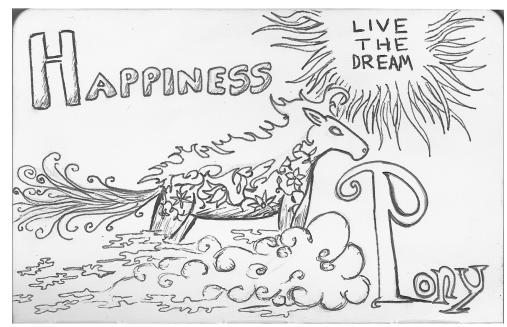
One of my greatest desires as a child was that I would happen upon an an-imal that I could then befriend ala "Shiloh," "Rascal," and "Free Willy." In the realm of childhood novels that encouraged this aspiration, Misty of Chincoteague by Marguerite Henry stands out. The story of two chilstands out. The story of two children's quest to get their very own pony makes Virginia seems magical. A place full of wild horses, violent storms, and auctions where kids working together can hope to afford to buy their dreams. Wonderful descripbuy their dreams. Wonderful descriptions of shipwrecks, nature, and farm chores. Based on a true story! Which means you too could have a pony if you dare to believe and collaborate with siblings! (JB)



From the Shakespearean screensave at the beginning to the cave empty save handprints and a revolver at the end, this movie is a series of uncanny images, any one of which would dominate a normal film, but whi a normal film, but which commate a normal film, but which here pale before the central visual, a leggy, hirsute Sean Connery. Connery sometimes charges, sometimes drifts through a future world of giant, flying stone heads forest asylums, naked mud wrestling torest asylums, naked mud wresting women in plastic bags, choral mind control, a disturbing amount of sexual violence, and, of course, dystopian social engineering. Not recommended for kids or anyone wanting a goofy old movie to make fun of. Recommended for anyone who likes movies that are one-of-a-kind and sometimes disturbing. (MB)

Booming Connecticut

Rumbles and sounds like gunfire today emerge from a cave in Moodus, Connecticut. Seismologists say the noises are related to mini-earthquakes. (There was a serious earthquake in the area in 1791, felt as far away as New York and Boston. It was estimated at Mercalli Intensity VII, roughly Richter 6.o.) Scholars think that this place, called in the native language *Machimoodus*, or "the place of noises," was a neutral, holy ground for the native peoples. Early white settlers believed it was a center of devil worship. According to Charles Montgomery Skinner, writing in 1896, "It was finally understood that Haddam witches, who practised black magic, met the Moodus witches, who used white magic, in a cave beneath Mount Tom, and fought them in the light of a great carbuncle that was fastened to the roof." The noises apparently lessed after an English magician named Dr. Steele arrived, built a house, sealed it tight, caused loud noises, sparks, and smoke to emerge from it, and finally extracted the carbuncle before heading out for parts unknown. Today, there is "hiking, tennis, golf, horseshoe pitching, badminton, volleyball, softball, fishing, boating, canoeing, basketball, boccé," and a "game room."



"Live the Dream" by Aiden Duffy

PonyCon 2011 Reportback

The Happiness Pony Convention was held April 21, 2011 in dreams. Several of the attendees e-mailed their recollections of these dreams to editor@happinesspony.com.

Picnic Area: Full of malevolent-looking elves with ratty faces, but you know what? They weren't malevolent at all! They were making sandwiches, drinking lemonade, and making baby noises at babies that were making baby noises. A nice crowd!

Dance Floor: I saw nicky revs coming off the dance floor, he said the gender ratio was lady-high, too much so, but everyone was having fun.

Computer Lab: There were two wasted dudes causing trouble in the computer lab—one was one of purtle's skate buddies, three sheets to the wind and stumbling around—there was a worry he would puke on a computer but also he was upsetting the bluenosed old snobs, which I was into. Angry and wasted and rebuffed was the second guy, who was hassling the emo scene hair camgirls, who had no interest in talking to him and were handling the situation as best as possible: don't feed the trolls. This guy was the personification of a frown. I interceded in the girls' behalf but couldn't figure out a way to get the guy out without resorting to violence. Luckily there was also at the party a bunch of mousy looking mob bosses (12 or 15), tiny guys in overlarge suits, fishing for fish in the adjacent lake and fishing for field mice in the long grass. When asked politely they responded politely, and politely asked the hassler, why not leave immediately? He immediately acquiesced. It's good to have friends in low places I always say!

How Worcester's Mayor Is Like the Queen cester has a modified Plan E

worester has a modified trail E form of government— our chief exec utive is the (unelected) City Man-ager; the Mayor is nothing more than the head of our legislature, the City Council. Worcesterites affectionately Council. Worcesterites affectionately call this the "Weak Mayor" form of government. We've had this form of government for over 60 years, though every ten years or so Worcesterites get restless with the status quo and toy with the idea of "charter change," imagining that a "Strong Mayor." imagining that a "Strong Mayor would be an improvement. Here are some typical reasons offered for such

Accountability. Electing a leader would mean that the chief executive would be accountable to voters on a regular basis.

Effectiveness. There are a significant number of people who look at the career of Providence's Buddy Cianci not as a cautionary tale of corruption but as an example of a person who gets things done

Leadership. What the Buddy Cianci fans are really pointing to is a sense of leadership. A City Manager just manages city operations with some in put/direction from the City Council. A strong Mayor would have much more freedom to direct the city according to his own vision

Those content to leave Plan E in place feel:

A strong mayor form of government might politicize city government. One of the reasons Worcester moved to a City Manager was to avoid political appointments and to have a professional administrator running the city.

An apathetic electorate, few of An apanetic electorate, rew of whom vote regularly, effectively negate the benefit of electing the administrator. We could end up with a ten-term Mayor who is just as maccountable as an unelected City Manager.

Our two-year election cycle is too short for the administrator of a city. A strong Mayor who spends half his time scheming for the next election with feel-good projects isn't an effective admir

These are just a few points raised by both sides of the "charter change" di vide. That we revisit this topic so of-ten could indicate a lack of institutional memory, or perhaps just a stubborn Yankee sense that things night possibly work better if we get nder the hood & tinker a bit. (NA)

The Weak Mayors of Worcester's Current Charter

Jordan Levy 1988–1993

Raymond Mariano 1994-200

Timothy Murray

Konstantina Lukes 2007–2009

Joseph C. O'Brien

Our "current charter" includes both cilors and direct elec tion of the Mayor.

- 3 wheeled rectangle bench
 combination razor/shaving mirror
 60 foot extension cat leash
 bean bag chair: kidney, split pea, bean bag chair: kidney, spli or navy disposable deck/beach chair garden hose water filter biocombustible air freshener combo ice cream/ taffy maker personal data massager

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